

The  
EUGENE and  
LILLIE and  
MEMMOTT  
JOURNAL  
VOLUME  
SIX

1989

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## FOREWORD

1989 must have been an extremely busy year for everyone myself included. I am very sorry that the interest in the family book has waned as much as it has. I am still interested in making it for those of you who are still interested in submitting information. I truly thank everyone who submitted this year and especially those who lend their support and encouragement. I still feel that such a book is a great way of getting information about our family down in print and preserving it for our posterity. I will continue to do it as long as there are some of you interested. I may need you to help obtain information for me about those who do not feel it is important so that they will not be left out. I fear that too many people were left out this year because of their failure to inform me of what was going on in their lives.

THANK YOU AGAIN FOR YOUR SUPPORT!!!

### Friendship's Garden

There's a very special garden  
Where the flowers of friendship grow--  
It's nurtured by the kindness  
and concern that good friends show--

The seedlings are the helpful deeds  
that friends so gladly do,  
And love and laughter are the showers  
that strengthen and renew.

The roots are cherished memories  
of good times in the past,  
And the buds are tender promises  
that friendship's joys will last.

It's a place of peace and beauty  
where bright new dreams can start. . .  
It's friendship's lovely garden,  
and it blossoms in the heart.

--Amanda Bradley--

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MAY THERE BE ENOUGH CLOUDS IN YOUR SKY TO MAKE A BEAUTIFUL SUNSET!

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING YOU CAN DO IS LEARN TO TALK WITH GOD. IT IS A GOOD IDEA TO GET TO KNOW WHAT HE HAS SAID SO YOU WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT--HAROLD B. LEE

TRUTH CAN ONLY BE PERCEIVED BY THE SPIRIT!

HOPE CASTS OUT FEAR!

SNAP OUT OF IT!!! THINK OF OTHERS. IT'S BUT LITTLE GOOD YOU'LL DO WATERING LAST YEARS CROPS!

THE GREATEST RESPONSIBILITY IN THIS WORLD THAT GOD HAS LAID UPON US IS TO SEEK AFTER OUR DEAD.--JOSEPH SMITH JR.

WE SHALL ALL WALK TOGETHER TO HEAVEN!

LETTING OFF STEAM ALWAYS PRODUCES MORE HEAT THAN LIGHT!

REVELATION IS THE NATURAL INHERITANCE TO OBEDIENCE OF EVERY FAITHFUL CHILD OF GOD

**DON'T BECOME**

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ALICE-1989

It has been a busy year for me. I have managed the Kencraft candy store in Alpine and served as homemaking counselor in the Relief Society, which left me very little time to get into mischief. I also served as the single adult representative in the Highland Stake, attended their conference in July which was a neat experience.

One day as I was attending the temple, I had an experience that has changed my life for the next 18 months. I guess it began in Sacrament meeting. One of the speakers came down pretty hard on us for not attending the temple. I was guilty and felt a great need to repent. As I sat in a session, taking one of the covenants, a thought came to my mind, "You are not doing all you could do." Then I really felt guilty. A week or so later as I was at work, I had a strong impression to call Mr. Jessie, who was over the Family History mission in the church. I was told while in the M.T.C. before, that if I wanted to go on a genealogy mission to contact him. I put the thought in the back of my mind, as I knew it was a mission I couldn't afford. But the thought kept persisting, and so I finally called him to find out what it was all about. He told me they needed me right now and could I come by the 1st of the year. I was told I could choose my own companion, but that search proved fruitless. (Of course, they didn't allow a choice from the opposite sex,) so I will have a companion from Canada.

I will be going to the London mission January 5, 1990, working in the genealogy library at the Hyde Park Chapel-helping others do their research, and I hopefully will have the opportunity to gather some of our family names.

I feel a great debt of gratitude to my grandparents and great-grandparents who chose to listen to the missionaries and accept the gospel of Jesus Christ. I know that the only true gospel of Jesus Christ was restored through the prophet Joseph Smith, and that our chance to become Savior's on Mt. Zion is given to us in searching out our deceased ancestors and making it possible for them to partake of the saving ordinances that we have the opportunity to partake of ourselves.

It hasn't been an easy choice or job, moving everything out of my home and renting it, but I know it is something I must do and I am greatful for the opportunity.

I am also greatful for the sacrifice all of you have made in my behalf in purchasing a computor, and helping me on this mission. Thank you so very much. I'll see you in 18 months.

WOMEN'S DAY "GREATEST GIFT" CONTEST  
December 1979 - Over 7,000 entries  
First Prize - Sandra Bateman, American Fork, Utah .

It was but a few short days until Christmas in 1966. Two young elders of the Mormon church walked the streets of Laredo, Texas, knocking on doors in search of someone who would listen to their gospel message. No one, it seemed, in the entire city had time to hear the teachings of the Savior, so intent were they that the celebration the His birth should suit their own social purposes.

Filled with discouragement, the two young men turned their backs to the approaching twilight and began the long walk home. Retracing their steps of the afternoon, they came upon a low, windswept riverbank. Jutting from its brow stood the barest means of a shelter, constructed of weathered wooden slats and large pieces of cardboard. Strangely, they felt moved to go to the door and knock. A small, olive-skinned child with tangled black hair and large dark eyes answered. Her mother appeared behind her, a short, thin woman with a tired but warm smile. In her rich Spanish alto she invited the young men to come in and rest awhile. They were made welcome and seated on the clean-swept floor. The little one-room shanty seemed to be filled with shy, smiling, dark-eyed children. The mother proudly introduced each of them--eight in all--and each in turn quickly bobbed his or her head.

The young men were deeply moved at the extreme poverty they saw. Not one in the family had shoes, and their clothes were ill-fitting and in a condition beyond mending. The walls of the little home showed daylight between the wooden slats, and eight little rolls of bedding were pressed tightly into the cracks to help keep out the draft until they were needed for sleeping. A small round fire pit dug in one corner marked the kitchen. An odd assortment of chipped dishes and pots were stacked beside an old ice-chest, and a curtained-off section with a cracked porcelain tub served as the bathing area. Except for these the room was barren.

The mother told how her husband had gone north to find employment. He had written that he had found a job of manual labor and that it took most of his small wage to pay his board and room. But, she told the young men, he had managed to save fifty cents to send them for Christmas, with which she had purchased two

boxes of fruit gelatin. It was one of the children's favorites and would make a special treat on Christmas day.

Later, long after the young men had left the family, they still asked each other incredulously, "Fifty cents?...Fifty cents for eight children for Christmas?" Surely there must be something they could do to brighten Christmas for such children.

The next morning, as soon as the local shops opened, the young men hurried to the dime store and purchased as many crayons, cars, trucks and little inexpensive toys as they could afford. Each was carefully wrapped in brightly colored paper and all were put in a large grocery bag. That evening the two young men took their gifts to the shanty on the riverbank. When they knocked, the mother swung the door open wide and invited them in. They stepped inside and in halting Spanish explained to the children that they had seen Santa and he had been in such a hurry he'd asked if they would deliver his gifts to the children for him.

With cries of delight the children scrambled for the bag, spilling its contents upon the floor and quickly dividing the treasured packages. Silently the mother's eyes filled with tears of gratitude. She stepped forward to clasp tightly one of each of the young men's hands in hers. For long moments she was unable to speak. Then, with tears still welling from her eyes, she smiled and said, "No one has ever been so kind. You have given us a special gift, the kind of love that lights Christmas in the heart. May we also give you a special gift?" From the corner of the room she drew out the two small boxes of fruit gelatin and handed them to the young men. Then all eyes were moist. All knew the true meaning of giving, and none would ever forget that at Christmas the greatest gift of all was given.

JUNE AND GENE LOSEE-1989

Quoted from a letter dated June 29, 1989  
We have both been busy baling and hired a kid with a bale wagon to haul our hay and stake it, so we have our first crop all out of the way except for selling and of course they haul it. With modern conveniences it goes faster, but it's still mucho work

Gene's just finished irrigating everything again and now to spray and keep ahead of the aphids. He's got a plan coming to spray tomorrow or Saturday which cuts into the profit, but down on labor and time on Gene's part.

We've had such windy weather for four days and it will continue tomorrow. I guess we're lucky to not have tornadoes, floods and baseball size hail like some places have been having.

I have done 16 packets for the home extraction program since we started in February. I enjoy doing it, except for my hands when they hurt.

Cindy and Justin and Stephanie are in Los Alamos for two months. They are paying him to go to school there. They arrived on my birthday. They plan to drive here for a visit before going back to New York.

About a month or more ago Shiela's hubby was injured playing ball and had a herniated disk. He spent four days in bed. Last week he was in Price Hospital with a fever, rapid heart and blood count of 14,000. He has a viral infection in his heart and a urinary track infection which could have been fatal if he'd gone another couple of days. He went back to work this week. He works at the mines as an accountant and is renting out videos at a store in Castle Dale.

We tended Marsha and Vance's two girls Tuesday night while they did sealing at the Manti Temple. We have our turn next week.

We redid our cupboard fronts after Christmas and it was an improvement. We kept so busy we didn't take our trailer south as we had planned. I guess I enjoy home anyway.

Gene and I are going to Enoch for Monica's baptism Saturday. It will be our 37th anniversary that day. All our family are doing pretty good. Gregg's mission will be over about Christmas time this year. I need to write him and send him some goodies. He's assistant to the President.

ROGER AND LYNNE' SHURTZ

Thanksgiving is coming up next week, so it must be time for the annual report on the Shurtz family.

First of all, Chad is 17 now and a Jr. at Cedar High. He's taking such "fun" classes as Chemistry, AP Americah History, English, German III, Trigonometry, and Seminary. He is also playing his trombone with the symphonic orchestra and the symphonic band for the third year. He ran out of computer classes at the high school and keeps trying to find ways to supplement on his own. he works at McDonald's two school nights a week and the weekends. He recently finished a home study course at McDonald's and is now certified as a "swing manager". This meant a new uniform, new responsibilities, and a raise. He was able to work out a schedul that doesn't interfere with attending church, so he keeps up with his priesthood responsibilities. He started an Eagle project up on the mountain, but is finding it difficult to find time to work on it. He is hoping to finish it before the snow falls.

Lynnette is 15 and in her first year at Cedar High. She wishes she could have skipped this year and jumped to being a sophomore. Before school even started she was tired of hearing the phrase, "oh, you're only a freshman this year?" She's taking a full load with Geometry, Honors English, Spanish, World Geography, P>E>, Forensics, and Seminary. She's also playing her violin with the J>V> Orchestra. Forensics can really be time-consuming, and she has already been on two trips. At the moment, she's trying to decide whether to change from debate to extemporaneous. She works for Mountain West Office Supply when they need her, helping to organized the business organizer and calendar that they sell. She spends as much time as she can with her friends, participating in Mia Maid activities and school activities.

Jennifer is by herself at the Middle School this year. She is 13 and officially a teenager now. So far, her 7th grade year isn't going too badly. She has Pre-Algebra, P>E>, Earth Science, Shop, and Core (reading, English, history, etc.). She plays flute with the Advanced Band, and we really enjoy listening to her. She's a Beehive and participates in all their activities. She and Lynnette both played on our ward's Young Women's volleyball team. They won the Enoch Stake championship. Their team came in 2nd in the regionals and will be playing in the area tournament in St. George in a couple of weeks. The girls are quite excited about it.

Carolyn will be officially 11 when this goes to print. She's in the 5th grade at Enoch Elementary. Her teacher is Mrs. Dial. The class puts together a newsletter once a month called "Dial's Digest", and Carolyn is a reporter and gets to write articles for it. She is in the Merrie Miss A class at church and has a lot of fun, despite the fact that they have had three different teachers this year. She and her mom recently went back to the caveman days at a Mother-Daughter activity. They ate out of a hollowed-out pumpkin with their fingers. Carolyn is taking piano lessons from her mom and is really making a lot of progress. It is something she really wanted to do and she reminds her mom when it's time for another lesson.

Monica took a big step this year. On July 1, 1989, she was baptized a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints by her day, Roger Guy Shurtz. On July 2, 1989, he confirmed her. It was a big day for her, and she thinks very seriously about repentance and her baptism. She is in the 3rd grade at Enoch Elementary in Mr. Pack's class. He does a lot of fun things with his students, but he also expects a lot from them. It will be a challenging year for her, but has the possibilities of being a very good one. She seems to be doing a lot of growing up this year.

Nicole is 3, but will be 4 on January 31. She and her mom spend a lot of time together while the kids are in school. Neither of them mind, as there is lots to do, and she gets to play with her friends quite often. It's interesting to watch her grow and learn more and more things. One of her most recent

questions has been, "When will I be 39?" She's really excited about going to Sunbeams in January and we hope that she will still be excited when she is actually able to go.

Roger is into his 9th year with Security Title Co. The company bought a new computer at the end of last year, and Roger had to learn how to use it. It has really made the paperwork a lot easier on the closings and escrows that he handles. He still makes time for service commitments with the Lion's Club. His big responsibility this year was the calendar drive and he was glad when it was done. He continues to serve as Executive Secretary for Bishop Carpenter, so Sunday's are busy days for him.

Lynne' continues to teach the Spiritual Living lesson in Relief Society on Fast Sunday and to spend at least two Sundays a month helping in the Nursery. In January, she was called to play the piano for Sunday School. It has been a real challenge for her, and she puts in a lot of much-needed practice time. She was asked to serve on the Enoch PTA board this year and is responsible for putting out the newsletter each month. She helps in Monica's class once a week and puts in time on other PTA activities as well.

It has been a busy year. There is always something to do on our "half-acre farm", even if it's just pulling weeds. It's surprising the number of weeds you can grow on a half-acre! We've been painting fence, re-staining the trim on the house, and doing some projects inside to improve and keep up our home.

Trying to keep up with everyone's activities has been a full-time job. The kids have had youth conference and camps and ballgames. We almost weren't able to find a week that we could make our annual trip to the farm in Idaho to see Lynne's family, but we were finally able to plan it for June. We spent a few days on the farm and then went to visit Lynne's brother, Greg, in Dubois, Idaho. Her folks met us there and all of us headed over to Yellowstone National Park. We drove around seeing the geysers, mud pots, hot pools, etc. The burned out parts of the forest were quite a contrast to the rest. We camped overnight and then drove down through the Grand Teton National Park to Jackson Hole, Wyoming. From there, we all separated to head home. We really enjoyed the opportunity and had a lot of fun.

In July, Chad, Lynnette, and Carolyn drove over to Delta and went with their grandparents to the annual Losee reunion at Grassy Lake. Roger wasn't able to get off work, so the rest of us weren't able to go over until Friday night. We all stayed over Saturday after everyone else left so we could go to church with Sheila and Warren. We enjoyed the chance to relax, but missed having the family around us on the mountain.

In August Lynne's family got together for their first family reunion. We spent a couple of days at Elk Meadows above Beaver. The original plan was to sleep in tents, renting a condominium for those with babies and for cooking meals, etc. However, rain cancelled that plan. So 13 adults and 17 children spread out through a 3 bedroom condominium to sleep. There was a lot of togetherness, but we had fun.

We didn't get over to Delta as often as we usually do this year. We went over for Easter with the family and then again this fall a couple of times--once so Roger could work on the farm and once for the deer hunt. We're looking forward to Thanksgiving with the family at Bob and Bev's home.

This turned into quite a long epistle, but we don't see a lot of you as often as we would like. This was the best way to catch you up on our lives. We hope this year has been a good one for all of you and the next one is even better.

## BARBARA AND FLOYD HASTINGS-HIGHLIGHTS OF 1989

January 13 we took a trip to the cannery and canned 100 pounds of powdered milk. It went quite fast but we had to hurry to make an appointment with the Bishop that evening. I wondered what they were going to ask Floyd to do now. We got in the Bishop's office and after some small talk, the Bishop looked at Floyd with a very sober "give me strength look" and then asked me to serve as Relief Society President. For a second I thought he was joking, but the Spirit was there and let me know that the Lord wanted me to serve as President. The following week was spent selecting counselors and secretary and it was great to feel the promptings of the Spirit at that time.

The past year, I have enjoyed visiting each sister in the ward and found so many new friends. I have felt an outpouring of love for the sisters and we have been well received by nearly everyone. Of course, there are plenty of problems in the ward, but the positive experiences far outweigh the negative.

It has been a busy but learning time. Floyd and the kids have had to support and help me much more than in the past.

Floyd had a change in his church assignments in September from the High Council to High Priest Group Leader. It's great to all go to the same ward and Floyd and I have many of the executive meetings to attend.

We have spent 15 years in our present home as of May 15, 1989. We are so grateful for the good friends and good memories we have here. We feel that Floyd was inspired to find a home here and it's been a good place to raise our children.

Gregg completed his mission and returned home December 27, 1989. He served in San Diego, Blythe, Yuma, San Diego North, Carlsbad and Santee zones and held the positions of New Ambassador, Coequal, zone leader, district leader, trainer and Sr. zone leader. He comes back to us a man with a wealth of experience and testimony that will help him be happy and successful in life and to help build the kingdom. It's fantastic to have him home to feel of his Spirit. He's a real blessing to our family. Gregg is now attending U. of U. and glad for his scholarship.

Kathy has had an interesting year and has learned so much. She has completed her first year at Salt Lake Community College and has a full time job as a receptionist at Publishers Press. She plans to continue school with night classes and we love her so much.

Brian is in 11th grade this year and is six foot one and one quarter inches tall. He is maturing and not quite the tease he's been in the past. Jared especially enjoys fun times with big brother Bri. Brian changed the computer room back into his bedroom and has the distinction of being the only one in the house with his "own" room.

Angie is loving high school as a 10th grader and is very busy cooking up fun things to do with friends. She received a wonderful patriarchal blessing October 22, 1989 from Brother Ralph Rigby. It's humbling to find what special spirits we have the opportunity of parenting.

Jonathan is in eighth grade and should become an Eagle Scout by summer. What a considerate young man he is. He is also becoming quite expert on the skateboard. We're hoping for as few injuries as possible.

Daniel once again spent a week at Suzuki Institute in Logan, Utah. Dan was the second most advanced student there. Nahama Patkin from Australia was his Master Teacher and it's amazing to see wonderful musicians share what they know.

Daniel played at Symphony Hall last spring-not solo-but it was a thrill to see him perform there. Daniel will move into Blazer Scouts this month and has earned his Faith in God Award and should complete his Arrow of Light next week.

Jared started Kindergarten in the fall and they can't believe his reading ability. He is doing his own level of work but is blessed to be able to be in the same class with all his old friends. He's sure a smart little guy and it's neat to see his progress. I'm glad I still get him a few hours alone in the afternoon although he just can't wait everyday to call his friend John Pearson over to play.

Grassy Lake was alot of fun this year and here's what Floyd has to say about it.

The fish were always biting and we came home with our limits after eating fish for one or two meals per day. The most successful method was trolling a spinner from Bob's canoe, but I did okay from the bank with worms and floating cheese. Warren showed up without any fishing gear, so Bev loaned him her new reel and pole and he lost it in the middle of the lake. Bev felt bad, but didn't get mad. The next day, one of the Shurtz children snagged Bev's pole and got it into the boat. Bev was really thrilled-so was Warren.

The wind howled all night one night and about blew our tent down. WE didn't sleep much that night. The next day we were telling our "war story" about the wind and those who slept in trailers all said, "Oh, did the wind blow? We didn't feel or hear it."

I drew out on a cow elk permit for the Scofield area and took Jon with me. I was planning to go on Friday, but was impressed to go on Thursday. Warren couldn't get off work, so he drew us a map of the general (very general) area. (Thanks, Warren!) We were really on our own and since we had never hunted that area before I didn't have much hope of seeing anything close to the road. At about 11:00 A.M., as we were hiking back up a hill to the truck, 7 cows came running over the hill and passed about 50 yards away from us. I made the mistake of taking Gregg's

6 mm with a scope. I normally use my 30-30 which in an open sight-and couldn't get the running elk into that little round hole of the scope. I shot twice and missed both times. It was still neat the way the Spirit arranged the meeting though and I prayed about my missed shots, it was revealed to me that we would have had elk in the freezer if I had only taken the trusty ole 30-30. Next year I will have the 30-30 and Gregg will have his 6 mm. I was more successful on the deer hunt.

During the spring, we had robins build a nest in our front yard cherry tree. Four eggs were laid and we kept a close watch on them every day from our front window. The parents were so protective and guarded the nest during wind, rain, bright sun and curious cats. It was a happy time when the baby robins hatch and their chirping began. The parents soon had a full time job of providing food for the growing birds but one of them was always perched as nearby guard of the family. Before we could believe it, the robins had learned to fly and were soon out on their own and the parents also left the tree. There are many lessons to our own lives that can be applied from our observation of the robin family. We hope we get to watch another robin family and the miracle of life this coming spring.

We had three broken bones this year. April 28, Daniel broke his left hand ring finger while playing basketball and this took a toll on his piano progress. He wore the splint for 6 weeks and recovered.

August 4, Jared was jumping on the trampoline with his friend John and John jumped on his leg and really broke the large bone of his left leg. It was a bad break and Jared was so brave, but it still caused him a lot of pain. September 15, his cast came off and he used the crutches for another week and is now pretty much over his limp.

Christmas Day, Gregg was playing basketball with other missionaries of his zone and tore the ligaments really bad in his right ankle. When this happened it also broke part of the bone off his ankle. Thus he returned from his mission with an air splint and a limp. Gregg thinks it should be better now-even though he is expected to wear the splint for 6 weeks.

We feel even closer as a family and have felt the love of our Savior as we have gone through struggles. We know the church is true and are grateful for our many blessings.

We send our love to you all.

'Love always, Floyd and Barbara Hastings, Gregg, Kathy,  
Brian, Angie, Jonny, Daniel and Jared  
January 8, 1990

ELDER GREGG HASTINGS-1989

Well, I guess this is a good time to ask me for missionary experiences. I only have until the 27th of December and my mission will be over. I have to start thinking about things for my homecoming anyway. Thanks for the headstart.

I have spent the last two years in the San Diego area and have had a lot of great experiences. I'll try to just share a few of them with you.

I had kind of a slow start. My companion and I were sent to open up a new area and we had to start from ground zero. After a number of weeks of seeing nothing happen, we got a little discouraged. Then we were talking to one of the assistants to the President and he asked if we were praying for contacts to be let do us as well as we to find them. We hadn't been. So we tried it and the next three days an investigator materialized each day that found us. It was really a great experience. Two out of those three were baptized 2 weeks later and the other one I'm not sure what happened after I left.

One time we were knocking doors and the lady said, "Well, I'm really busy right now, could you come back next week?" Well, we get that all the time so we were kind of not expecting much, but we did go back on Tuesday and found that her family had been LDS. Anyway it was a good experience to work with her and her husband. The same exact thing happened about a year later and we were able to go back and teach the family. It was funny because we weren't ever going to check back on them, (because of this response at the door) yet something made us go back. The Lord knows who he wants in His church, that's for sure.

Last October, we had a great opportunity. President Benson came to San Diego for a multi-regional conference and we set up a meeting right after that where he would come and just speak to the missionaries in the missions. First of all, we attended the regular conference and it was awesome when he walked into the room, you could just feel it. That's the first time I was able to hear him speak in person. Right after the meeting, we all went to the room where President Benson was supposed to be. When we got there, President Brown told us that Sister Benson was very sick and President Benson had chosen to go back to the hotel to be with her. We were bombed out. Then our mission president, President Brown, told us that if we all would exercise our faith and keep a prayer in our hearts, he would return. We sang some songs for about 15 minutes and then in walked President Benson! He said he just felt he had to come to the meeting. He gave an awesome talk and I was able to be on the front row about 10 feet from him. It was so cool. What an experience of a lifetime!

The Lord sure helps out His servants. One time we were on our way to a teaching appointment and had to make

a stop at a member's house. They weren't home, so we went back to the car and discovered we had locked the keys in. The window was cracked open so we borrowed a hanger from some guy and went at it. We tried for about 15 minutes with no luck. It just wouldn't catch. We decided to have a prayer and in it we expressed that we were late for an appointment and we had done all that we could. The next time we tried it, it opened! Then we were able to make it to our appointment.

The last experience I'll share was pretty recent. There was another missionary who came to stay with us for a couple of weeks. He had started out his mission in Germany, got sick and then was sent home. The doctors were not able to find what was making him so weak all the time. While he was home, he got a little better so they sent him to our mission. After the first day here, he got sick again, just like in Germany. We gave him a blessing and in it was phrased, "If you exercise a particle of faith you will be healed." Well, he didn't get better and went home a few days later, but I pondered on that experience for a while and it just so happened that my companion and I got food poisoning the next day and got very sick. We gave each other blessings and exercised some faith and went out working. Within the hour, we were back to normal. I think sometimes the Lord tests our faith a little and wants us to show forth some effort on our part.

The church is true. God lives. Jesus Christ died for us and Joseph Smith is a prophet.

Elder Gregg F. Hastings

ROBERT AND BEVERLY ALLRED-1989

December 1988 started off interesting. The family had all been together for Thanksgiving and enjoyed each others company. On our December 10, Von broke out with chicken pox. On December 11, Katie broke out with chicken pox. We had to cancel her birthday party and she felt bad.

Steven's second little girl broke out with the chicken pox on Thanksgiving and each child up to nineteen who hadn't had chicken pox before got them before Christmas.

Bob has been busy as usual. He has had alot to do with our business. We put in two computers so he has had to learn to use them. His parts man quit and went back to school. He has been doing the secretary stuff. I worry he has too much to do, but I'm not much help.

Bob thought he would be released as Bishop in August because his five years were up, but he wasn't so he is still busy with this calling.

Bob and I went to Youth conference at Puffer Lake. We took about 12 youth. It was a good experience and made us realize how special our families are.

I am still the Mia Maid advisor. I teach ten young women ages 14 and 15. Sometimes I feel it's pretty scary helping young women to grow with all the things Satan puts around them.

I have had a year of learning and trying to understand others needs. I'm thankful to my Heavenly Father for helping me to be stronger and learn to have unconditional love for those who cause us pain.

I have enjoyed our camping trips with the families. Our family reunion was a lot of fun at Grassy Lake. We now have enough to play baseball, kickball, football, you name it. The grandchildren have such a good time together and the adults get in a good visit. It's so neat to have a close big family. We got together for Thanksgiving all at our home. We were about 30 people, without Marsha's Stevens' and Cindy's families.

Von is going to night classes at the vocational school in Delta. During the day he works for his dad at Allred's Equipment as parts man. We really appreciate him helping when his dad needed help.

Katie is a cute almost 11 year old. She is bubbly and a joy to our family. Katie has taken gymnastics and piano. It seems she is good at whatever she tries. She loves sports and homemaking things. She is an excellent student and loves her Primary Merrie Miss class.

Neil is a most well rounded young man. There isn't much he doesn't like to do. He loves all sports, gardening, music, being with his family. Neil works very hard at whatever he sets out to do. He has accomplished a lot in his cub scouts. He earned everything he could in Wolf. Since Aug, he has been working on his Bear award

which he has now earned along with several arrow points.  
Neil is fun to have in our family.

We are thankful for our children. It was fun to see  
a few family members at the Memmott reunion at American  
Fork. Where would we be without our families and the  
great example of our parents and grandparents.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

LOVE,

BOB, BEVERLY, VON, KATIE, AND NEIL ALLRED

4340 S. 4000 W.

Deseret, Utah 84624

"WHEN WE DO SOMETHING FOR SOMEONE THAT THEY COULD DO FOR  
THEMSELVES, WE WEAKEN THEM."

Vance and Marsha Lovell and family  
by Marsha

This year started out a little shaky when we felt a small earthquake on January 29th. It was 3.4 on the rictor scale and the epicenter was 50 miles away. It felt pretty wierd. I sure hope I never feel a big one.

I was put in as Young Women's Secretary on January 15th and also kept my job as Primary Inservice Leader. I did this until September when they asked me to teach the craft class in Homemaking, then I was release from Primary.

Vance was put in as Elder's Quorum President on March 7th. This job keeps him pretty busy, but it's probably good for him. He painted both our car and truck in his spare time and did a very good job.

This summer we went on our annual family campout for 4 days up at Grassy Lake. I always look forward to this cause I love to be up in the mountains, and I enjoy spending time with my family. We bought us a trailer this year, so we didn't have to rough it as much. I kind've missed being in a tent though.

Vance's sister and her family moved out of our basement in August and bought them a home in Oak City, so now we have free run of the house. I miss them though, it was fun to have them so close for 2 years.

Cindy, Justin and Stephanie stayed with Mom and Dad for a week on their way from New Mexico to New York. It was fun to see them and sad to see them go again. Kristy and Stephanie are just 2 weeks apart in age so it was fun to get them together again.

I started taking clogging lessons in the fall and I am really enjoying it. I love dancing, so it's nice to have the oportunity again.

Our 6th Anniversary was November 3rd so Mom and Dad tended our two girls and we got away for a couple of days. I am very grateful for the great parents I have and for the wonderful example they are to me.

Karalee will be 4 years old in February. She is a very sweet little girl and keeps busy looking at books, cartoons, playing with her dolls and her little sister. She loves to ask questions so she can learn about everything. She is starting to learn the alphabet and can count to thirteen.

Kristy started crawling when she was 5 months old and starting walking at 9 months. She is a very busy girl and keeps me hopping. She loves dolls and stuffed animals and gets really excited about them. Her 1st birthday was on September 10th and we had the family over for cake and ice cream to celebrate. I am very grateful that I can stay home and take care of our two little girls, they are really special and I love them alot. I also love Vance very much and appreciate everything he does for us.

BERDELL AND HELEN 1989

We seem to be doing O.K. Not much going on here that's any different. Still going to work for old Contel. trying to keep the phones working.

Helen sold her shirt business, but seems to keep pretty busy. She has taken up counted cross stitching. She took grand sweepstake at the County fair on cross stitch and an embroidered table cloth.

I'm still teaching Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School and have been for about 8 years.

Penny is expecting a new baby. That will make 16 grandchildren for us, so we're growing. We had them all home for Thanksgiving and it makes a houseful.

MAX AND MARILEE WOOD 1989

This year has been a busy one for us. I have been serving as the Primary President for the past year and a half. Max is still serving as the stake clerk. We are all having fun with our newest addition, Carlee, who was born November 28, 1988 and blessed January 1, 1989. She is really a busy baby-already walking all over. She has brought a lot of joy to our family. Brady is now five and attending Kindergarten. He is a great helper and loves to go with his dad whenever he can.

Rusty is 9 and in 4th grade. He is a good student and a good helper at home. He is enjoying his cub scout den.

Jamie is 11 now and growing so fast. She's going to be taller than her mother soon. She is such a good help with her little sister. She likes to read and she is doing well with her piano lessons.

We have been blessed in so many ways. We have enjoyed living in Delta where we can be close to both of our parents.

Max's dad passed away this past July which made us realize even more how much we appreciate our parents.

We are planning to remodel our kitchen soon. We are excited for this change. Last year we finished our basement making a family room, two bedrooms, a sewing room, laundry room, and storage room. We have really enjoyed this addition to our living space.

We are enjoying our family and staying busy. Max still works as Parks and Recreation Director. He and I manage Delta Manor Apartments and I work part time cleaning our church. We took a trip to Las Vegas last spring to visit some friends of ours. We were able to see the outside of the new temple.

1989 HISTORY OF MEL AND NANCY MEMMOTT AND FAMILY

Christmas last year was very nice for our family. We were all together, including our new granddaughter Jennifer Choules, who was born Nov. 11, 1988.

Her sister Christina Choules had her 3rd birthday party on August 6th and is going to Joy school, which Melanie and the other mothers teach. She is really enjoying it and learning a lot.

Jared is liking 7th Grade and Jr. High School this year and only has to go a few blocks to school. He has earned enough merit badges to become a life scout ~~he~~ but has to wait until January to fulfill the six months wait. He is taking piano, voice and trumpet lessons and loves all sports.

Alicia and Jim are continuing with their schooling at BYU and Orem UVCC. Jim continues to work and go to school. Alicia has been working for the last six months and then will continue at the Y until she graduates. Jim helped build this summer, on his construction job, a better road through Wellington, Utah. They live in Springville.

Suzette is very ambitious and decided to work on her master's degree in Computer Management and she still works full time at Utah County as a programmer. She wants to get as much education as possible. She is also dating and trying to keep school and work as top priority in her life. She is living at the Old Mill in Provo.

Melanie and Bill are doing well in Scottsdale, Arizona. Bill is working hard at his dentistry and was released from the Bischofric and put in as a High Councilman. Melanie is busy with Christina and Jennifer and working to get her Bachelor's degree at the Y next year. We support our three daughters in getting their degrees and are very proud of them.

Nancy has been active with being a wife and mother, teaching a Primary class, taking care of her mother and involved in Women Credit Managers in Utah. She recently served as 2nd Vice President. She is now credit manager over three stores in two states and does travel some.

Mel has kept busy with the Welfare service traveling all over the state of Utah and Wyoming. He still leads the singing in Priesthood meetings, serves as Asst. Stake Clerk. He thinks the meetings with the Stake Pres. are very wonderful and has learned so much this last year. He is still singing a great deal.

We feel very blessed for the Gospel and all of you that make up such a great family.

## ONE SOLITARY LIFE

How do you explain the greatness of the man whose birthday we celebrate on Christmas?

He was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another village. He worked in a carpenter shop until he was 30, and then for three years itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held office. He never owned a home. He never traveled 200 miles from the place he was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He had no credentials but himself.

Although he walked the land over, curing the sick, giving the sight to the blind, healing the lame and raising people from the dead, the top established religious leaders turned against him. His friends ran away. He was spat upon, flogged and ridiculed. He was nailed to a cross between two thieves. While he was dying, the executioners gambled for the only piece of property he had on earth, and that was his robe. When he was dead, he was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen wide centuries have come and gone, and today he is the central figure of the human race and the leader of the column of progress.

All the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that were ever built, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not effected the life of man upon this earth as has that one solitary life.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, FROM THE MEMOOTS

MERRY CHRISTMAS

DECEMBER 1989

MAY WE LET EACH OF YOU KNOW THAT WE SEND GREETINGS FROM UTAH AND OTHER AREAS WHERE OUR CHILDREN ARE.

FROM SCOTTSDALE: MELANIE, BILL, CHRISTINA AND JENNIFER. THE CHOULES FAMILY ARE DOING WELL AND VERY BUSY. MELANIE IS HELPING TO TEACH "JOY" SCHOOL WHERE CHRISTINA ATTENDS. SHE IS TRYING TO COMPLETE HER DEGREE AND IS THE NURSERY LEADER. BILL WAS RECENTLY RELEASED FROM THE BISHOPRIC AND PUT IN THE HIGH COUNCIL. HIS DENTAL PRACTICE IS DOING VERY WELL AND THEY ARE THE PROUD PARENTS OF TWO DARLING DAUGHTERS.

FROM SPRINGVILLE: THE RICHARDSONS, ALICIA AND JIM ARE BOTH WORKING AND GOING TO SCHOOL. THEY ARE BOTH HOLDING SEVERAL CHURCH JOBS AND ALICIA HAS BEEN SECRETARY THIS PAST YEAR AT WICAT CORP, AND JIM WORKS TWO JOBS PARTS OF THE TIME. IT IS A STRUGGLE TRYING TO PUT BOTH OF THEM THROUGH COLLEGE BUT THEY ARE BOTH VERY HAPPY AND A FINE YOUNG COUPLE.

FROM PROVO: SUZETTE IS WORKING FULL TIME AT UTAH COUNTY, HAVING A GREAT JOB THERE IN A RESPONSIBLE POSITION. SHE IS ALSO AT NIGHT GOING TO BYU GETTING HER MASTERS DEGREE. IT HAS BEEN VERY HARD ON HER THIS YEAR BUT SHE HAS HIGH IDEALS AND A TREMENDOUS YOUNG LADY. SHE IS ALSO DATING A GREAT DEAL AND HAVING A GOOD TIME.

FROM BOUNTIFUL: JARED IS NOW IN JR HIGH AND 12 YEARS OLD. HE STUDIES PIANO, VOICE AND TRUMPET AND TAKING BASKETBALL AND OTHER SPORTS. NANCY IS STILL BUSY AS CREDIT MANAGER, TAKING SOME CLASSES AT COLLEGE, TEACHING PRIMARY. MEL IS ASST. STAKE CLERK, STILL WORKING WITH THE WEATHER SERVICE AND HAVING TO GO OUT OF TOWN A GREAT DEAL MORE NOW. HE LOVES THE CHURCH AND TRIES TO ATTEND THE TEMPLE AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE.

WE SEND YOU OUR BLESSINGS AND MAY OUR SAVIOUR WRAP YOU IN HIS LOVE.

LOVE MEL, NANCY AND JARED

*The Memoots*

MARK AND VIRGINIA SHURTZ

The first part of 1989, Mark was divorced from Cristina. His children are living with their mother in Utah.

Later in the year he married Virginia. They live in Hayward, California, (see addresses). Virginia's two and a half year old son lives with them. His name is Nicholas

---

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Shurtz  
are pleased to announce the  
marriage of their son  
Mark  
to  
Virginia  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Chapman  
on Friday, the twenty-first of April  
nineteen hundred and eighty-nine

You are cordially invited to attend  
an open house in their honor  
Saturday, June twenty-fourth  
from three to five p.m.  
383 East 300 North  
Alpine, Utah

15 JAN 1990

Page 1

HUSBAND MARK ALDEN SHURTZ-155

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BORN: 3 MAY 1961 PLACE: DELTA, MILLARD, UTAH  
 CHR.:  
 MARR: 21 APR 1989 PLACE:  
 DIED:  
 BUR.: PLACE:

BAP.: 3 MAY 1969  
 END.: 3 AUG 1985 SL  
 SLG S:  
 SLG P; BIC MANTI

FATHER: ALDEN SHURTZ-162

MOTHER: INGA MAE MEMMOYTT-163

PARENTS' MRIM: 24

OTHER WIVES: CRISTINA PIAMEZZOLA-156

WIFE VIRGINIA CHAPMAN-9485

BORN:  
 CHR.:  
 DIED:  
 BUR.: PLACE:

BAP.:  
 END.:  
 SLG P:

FATHER: DEWEY CHAPMAN-9486

MOTHER:

PARENTS' MRIM: 3502

OTHER HUSBANDS:

## Sex CHILDREN

1. NAME:

SPOUSE:

--- BORN:  
 CHR.: PLACE:  
 MARR:  
 DIED: PLACE:

BAP.:  
 END.:  
 SLG S:  
 SLG P:

2. NAME:

SPOUSE:

--- BORN:  
 CHR.: PLACE:  
 MARR:  
 DIED: PLACE:

BAP.:  
 END.:  
 SLG S:  
 SLG P:

3. NAME:

SPOUSE:

--- BORN:  
 CHR.: PLACE:  
 MARR:  
 DIED: PLACE:

BAP.:  
 END.:  
 SLG S:  
 SLG P:

4. NAME:

SPOUSE:

--- BORN:  
 CHR.: PLACE:  
 MARR:  
 DIED: PLACE:

BAP.:  
 END.:  
 SLG S:  
 SLG P:

5. NAME:

SPOUSE:

--- BORN:  
 CHR.: PLACE:  
 MARR:  
 DIED: PLACE:

BAP.:  
 END.:  
 SLG S:  
 SLG P:

Check one option for all individuals on this form:

1. I will provide proxies for Bap End Seal  
 at the \_\_\_\_\_ temple.  
 2. Please provide all proxies at any temple.  
 3. Send all names to the Ancestral File.

Name and address of submitter:

Richard Black  
 3 Grace Lane  
 Portland, Ct. 06480

Phone:(203) 342-2135

Stake:0504610

Hartford Connecticut

Relationship of above to Husband \_\_\_\_\_

Wife \_\_\_\_\_

## VEOLA AND FAMILY

Things have been pretty busy. The triplets were one year old on July 12. We had a party here at the picnic tables at my apartment. In August they crawled and were starting to walk. It keeps us all very busy.

I moved Carroll to another rest home, but might have to move him again. Two days after he was at the new place, he walked out the door and a man whose wife works at Woodland (the first rest home) found him crossing the street to a 7-eleven. He took him back to Woodland. Then another time, he walked out and got on a UTA bus and rode around for a long time. The driver called the UTA office and said he had a passenger who didn't have fare and couldn't understand him.

Russell's friends from Connecticut came and stayed at Teena and Linda's overnight August 5. Russell took them to BYU the next day to attend the Especially For Youth..

Tammy is doing great. Had two baptisms in July. December 1989- This year Teena and I got together and used all of our material to make presents. It's been so much cheaper. The triplets are growing so much. Sherry and Tiffany are walking now, but a month ago they found out Leslie has Cerebral Palsy. The Dr. said she will probably walk, but she will have a limp. They have to exercise her three hours a day. She seems happier since they exercise her.

I started working at the vogue cleaners across the street from where I live. It's sure been nicer just going across the street. Russell started working at the Little Ceasars Pizza next to my work.

Russell is buying a computer from Ken.

Our family went Christmas Caroling this year. I stayed with the babies because they were sick, but I think everyone had a good time.

1989

Dear Family,

As I looked through my 1989 journal, I realized why our year has been so full. We started the year off by taking a trip to Japan. I have included an article about that trip and also a talk I gave in church about our pageant experiences.

Perhaps the biggest factor in my year being so busy was due to my most recent calling in the church. In April I was called to serve as 2nd counselor in the Stake Young Women's Program. I have never enjoyed stake callings before, but this time around I am in a Presidency where we enjoy love and unity with each other and the synergism created is something special.

Some of the activities this calling has gotten me involved in are: A Grandmother Recognition luncheon, Youth Conference where we met Elder Carmack and had our picture taken with him, girls camp where we met Elder Rex Pinegar and had our picture taken with him also, a Mother/Daughter event, a spotlight ball spotlighting all the youth of the stake, and most recently the Young Women's worldwide celebration. I know that the Personal Progress program for the Young Women is inspired of God. I am working toward earning the medalion as a leader and through setting personal goals and working towards them I have really grown myself. The program is really what it's name implies-Personal Progress. Because of my association with our YW secretary, I had the opportunity to travel to the temple with our President and go through the temple with the secretary before she was married.

Speaking of weddings, Richard has performed 4 or 5 of them this year. The latest one was performed in our own home which is a first for us to have a wedding performed in our home.

During the year I was calleed to Jury Duty and was picked to serve on a jury, but after sitting in the jury room for two days the judge came in and informed us that the case was settled out of court. It was a very interesting process and I am glad that I had the opportunity to learn about our judicial system a little more first hand. It is a very important part of justice.

As part of my visiting teaching assignment I have been given several people to write to each month. Because we have word processing capabilities I can take minutes of a meeting or share something special with many people. I have had varied responses to my letters. Many people are

very appreciative of receiving the letters and tell me so, but on one occasion I received a letter informing me that she did not want anything to do with the church and that if I didn't leave her alone that she would have me arrested. I straightway informed my Relief Society President that I did not want to have to be bailed out of jail and that perhaps I shouldn't continue to write to her if made her this angry. She agreed.

Some of the things we have done with the house this year is to convert our basement bedroom into an office for Richard's work and for my uses also. It has worked out really well since we can have all the office type things in one place. We built a garden tool shed, but it is being used as a chicken coop for Patrick's chickens until we can build another coop for him. We also finally got our driveway blacktopped. It is really nice to be able to sweep or shovel snow and not hit bumps and rocks, etc., not to mention the fact that it makes the yard look so much better.

Some of the things we have done as a family was to attend a circus, sing "Love One Another at the Saturday night session of stake conference, a trip to Disneyworld in October (the kids Christmas present for 1988 finally realized), a trip to a cabin in Vermont at Thanksgiving time, and of course pageant which was the highlight of the summer.

Richard and I attended a Gilbert and Sullivan opera to build on our cultural experiences. I still do not care for opera all that well, but it was an interesting experience. Richard replaced our breadmixer for me for my birthday. The old mixer was only 18 years old and finally gave up. In March, I slipped and twisted my knee while taking the garbage can to the road. It took awhile to heal but is fine now.

The first part of the year we did a lot of genealogy but since summer it has suffered but we have had some temple work done thanks to all of you who have attended the temple and done some of the work. Now that Alice is going on a genealogy mission, we will need to get more earnest about it.

Our family cat, Goldie, has been a very good pet. This year she accidentally was hit by the garage door and it broke her front right leg. We thought that we would never take a cat to a veterinarian and pay for something like that, but I guess we are getting soft and she has been such a good pet that we went ahead and had her leg fixed.

This year, the five children who live at home are attending five different school. Kimberlee is a Jr. at

Portland High School. Patrick is a Freshman at Middletown High School where he is attending the Vocational Agriculture program and seems to be enjoying it a great deal. Jeffrey is in the 7th grade at Portland Middle School. Oliver is a fourth grader at Gildersleeve elementary and Melissa is going to a language based kindergarten class in the morning and a regular Kindergarten class in the afternoon.

Wesley is on a mission serving presently in El Paso, Texas. Alvin, Pamela, Guy and Maria Elena are all attending BYU. Steve is working on his MBA and Laura is taking correspondence courses to finish her college education. All in all, we would say that this is a year of education for our family.

Life seems to be very full. There are opportunities to serve and grow abundantly. The biggest challenge facing me as well as you I am sure is to balance each of the things in our life so that we live a well rounded life. We have had a very good year and are extremely grateful for all that we have. May you and yours have a very successful and happy 1990.

Love,

Glenda

12-5-1989

Dear Family,

Hi! its me again! I've done a lot of things this year. I've been in a peagent. I've played soccer and was goalie, the best one on my team. I've taken piano and done very well. I've learned some songs from the new hymn book for children called the "Children's Song Book". When we had Thanksgiving we had 15 people. After Thanksgiving we went to Vermont and had 11 people in our car. When we got to Mass., the people that we were to get the keys and instructions from were not there and they left the keys and instructions in the mailbox and the keys and instructions got lost, so we had to go do something differnt for the next few hours. I went rollerskating with my Dad, my sister and brother. Before I even started skating I fell down and hurt my wrist. (WE thouht I did) After we were done we went to the cabin and it was neat. It had 7 Beds in it, 4 bedrooms. When we went home we went straight home. A week after the fall my Mom took me to the docter to get a xray of my arm. They said it was broken and they had me get a cast on the same day and now I have it on and I can't get it wet or it will smell and people won't like me. That was my summer for now.

Love,  
Oliver  
Black

## BRIEF BRAGS FROM GLENDA

Guy graduated from BYU in April and is going onto law school at BYU. Maria Elena is also attending BYU. Richard Allen is growing and getting cuter every day.

We are enjoying having Laura and Steve, Amy and David live close to us. It so fun to have Amy say things like "I'm so glad you came," or the fact that she likes to come to Grandpa and Grandma's to visit and doesn't like to go home. When she comes she goes downstairs to the food shelves and pretends she is shopping at the store. She thinks it is the store. David is really growing rapidly each time we see him. He is a Mama's boy but he will come to us if she isn't around.

Alvin returned from his mission in Japan. He worked for us during the summer in a company we ventured with called Property Owner Services, cleaning and repairing apartments for new tenants. He was the Deacon's Quorum Advisor and assistant scout master while he lived at home. He purchased a trailer home in Provo and is attending BYU.

Wesley has been serving as a trainer in his mission. He broke one of his fingers earlier in the year and was recently transferred to an area where he will be riding a bike once more.

Pamela graduated from Portland High School and Seminary. She worked at a florist shop until the end of the summer. She traveled to Japan. She served at girls camp as an assistant level leader to the Adventurers. She had the lead part in the Sr. Class Play "Reserve Two For Murder" was in a talent show, choral festival, was co-editor of the yearbook, received a long list of awards at the end of the school year, received a scholarship to BYU and is now attending college there.

Kimberlee received her driver's liscence and works at a florist shop. She traveled to Japan once and to Disneyworld twice this year, to block island with a friend, girls camp, went to see a friend from pageant who lives in Indiana who was hurt in an auto accident. She also was in the choral festival and made her own dress for Seminary graduation. She is saving her money to travel to France next year with her French class.

Patrick has served as Deacon's Quorum President and Sr. Patrol Leader. He was recently ordained a Teacher. He participated in the FFA Creed Contest and received 2nd place. He will be going to the district competition soon. He is going to raise chickens. He gave up his paper route. He played the part of Punjab, the butler, in "Annie" for his school play, and also was student

director. He overhauled our lawnmower and tiller engines. During the summer he attended a Trail to Eagle camp and the LDS scout encampment. He received many merit badges and his Star Rank. He is very close to receiving his Life rank.

Jeffrey was ordained a deacon Oct 29 by Richard. He has a Middletown Press paper route. He is serving as den chief for the cub scout den Oliver is in.

Oliver is doing very well in piano. He played soccer, and is a Webelos scout. He has earned his Showman badge and working on others. While on a family vacation he broke his arm while roller skating.

Melissa is doing very well. Her second time through Kindergarten with an additional language-based class is really helping her to grasp things and have a desire to learn. She has grown up a great deal during the past year. In March of this year, she had acute tonsillitis and strep throat. During pageant she found a buddy named Joyce and has been corresponding with her since then.

As you can tell, we are very proud of our children and their accomplishments.

Dear Family:

This year has been an eventful and interesting year. During this year I have earn my star rank in scouting, and am about to earn my life scout rank. I have gone to two summer camps, and earned many merit badges while there.

I also participated in the hill cumorah pageant with my family. I am now in the 9th grade at middletown high school, and I am in the vo-ag (vocational agriculture) program there. Because of this program I am getting some chickens in my backyard.

Sincerely,

Patrick Ryan Black

ADVENTURES IN JAPAN  
by Glenda Black

The time for our long-awaited trip to Japan to pick up our son Alvin from his mission, had finally come. Richard and I and our two daughters, Pamela and Kimberlee, left home at 6:00 a.m. Wednesday January 11, 1989. We traveled by car to John F. Kennedy airport in New York. Then by plane (Northwest) on a direct flight to Narita airport in Japan.

Our schedule had called for us to get there and have time to catch a bus to the train station and then a train to Tokyo to catch the Shinkansen (bullet train) to Okayama where we had hotel reservations. If we didn't notify the hotel 24 hours in advance that we weren't coming we would be charged for the room anyway.

As luck would have it, our plane took nearly 15 hours to get there instead of the scheduled 14 hours. When we picked up our rail passes, we discovered that to take the route we had planned would take us two hours and we only had one hour and 45 minutes. We considered a cab, but they are very expensive. Finally, we decided to take the limousine bus and chance getting to the train station even though the officials gave us no hope of getting there before the two hours on their schedule.

It looked unlikely that we would make it to the train station in time, but while on the bus I said a prayer asking if it was the Lord's will that we would arrive at the train station in time. The Shinkansen was to leave at 7:08. The limousine arrived at the train station at 6:55, but our troubles were not over yet. Once inside the station, we discovered it was a very huge place and we had no idea which direction to go to catch the Shinkansen. As we looked around trying to decide what to do and seeing the time slip away, suddenly a young lady from the state of Virginia came by and we stopped her and asked directions. When she discovered that we only had about 6 minutes to catch it she said, "Follow me and we better walk faster." For the next 5 minutes we walked and ran very rapidly following her up and around and in and out until we arrived at the proper place just in time to get on the train and get settled when it took off for Okayama. It was the last train of the evening.

I know that our Heavenly Father answered our prayers by seeing that everything fell into place as it needed to so that we could be where we needed to be.

The Shinkansen is very nice. It travels at very high speeds and the one which we took was an express so it didn't stop at every stop, just selected ones. We traveled a little over 4 hours from Tokyo to Okayama, arriving about 11:30 P.M. Japan time.

The map we had showed that the hotel was about 3-4 blocks from the train station, so we decided to walk. After going about 5 blocks and not seeing the hotel, we stopped a Japanese man and asked directions. He looked at our map and then told us to follow him. We followed him in the direction of the train station and had walked nearly all the way back before he stopped and asked someone else for directions. He then took one of our bags and said, "Follow me," and we walked all the way back to where we had met him and then beyond that 2-3 more blocks. He took us right to the front of the hotel before he left us. We discovered that many of the Japanese people are very helpful just as this man was.

Because the Japanese people put their last name first, they had also done that to our name and as we walked into the hotel lobby at about 12:30 A.M. Friday January 13, they greeted us with, "Are you Mr. Richard?" We had been traveling over 29 hours from the time we had left our home in Portland. We had crossed the International dateline and our bodies systems didn't know what time of day it was, but after what we had gone through we really didn't care and we all fell asleep without too much trouble.

When we awoke we called Alvin and then took a taxi to the mission home where we met him. The first thing he said to us when he saw us was, "Boy you guys are sure pale." We left all our baggage except what we needed for one night in a

room at the mission home, then we traveled by train to Hiroshima. We did some shopping and ate lunch at Shakey's, an all you can eat pizza shop. Then we visited the Peace Park and the memorials they have there. We also visited a Shinto shrine. Alvin took us to a little Japanese restaurant where he ordered some native food which they prepared on the grill in front of us. It was very interesting to watch them and the food was very good and very filling.

We stayed that night at the home of a member of the church, Etsuko. She is the only member of the church in her family. She and her family were very gracious to us and this was one of the highlights of the trip. We had the opportunity to see their home which is a mixture of the older Japanese home with the Tatami mats and the modern Japanese homes. They had both the traditional Japanese toilet (squatter type) and a regular one.

A Japanese bath is very interesting. They have a very deep tub which they fill with hot water. The rest of the room has tiled floor and a drain. First you shower and wash yourself off outside the tub. Then you climb in the tub and soak and relax. They take their baths at night before going to bed which relaxes them so they will sleep well.

Etsuko plays and teaches others to play the Japanese Koto which is the instrument on which they play the music you think of when you think of Japan. We encouraged her to play some numbers on it for us. I was very fascinated by it.

Richard and I slept in their Tatami room on the mats and futons. It was very comfortable and I was intrigued by this tatami room and think it would be nice to build us one, but Richard thinks that would be a little unnecessary and expensive..

Etsuko took us on a walk in her neighborhood and told us many things about the Japanese culture and way of life. It was a very educational time.

Saturday morning we traveled by ferryboat to the Island of Miyajima. There are many shrines and temples. We saw only a few since on the way to them they have all kinds of shops and we got sidetracked buying souvenirs which was just as fun anyway. We got some imitation Samurai swords, and a wooden decorative plate, besides many small trinkets.

At one time Pamela and I were in a store together and started to walk to the next one when a man came by and said in very good English, "Good morning."

We both replied, "Good morning," in return.

He then started to talk so that we could not understand a word he was saying. He motioned like he wanted us to lock our little fingers so we did just to be polite. Finally after about five minutes we just walked away. By this time, Richard, Alvin and Kimberlee were no where to be seen. We could hear the man following us and we just kept walking hoping we would come across the rest of our group. He was yelling something at us and we just kept walking rather frightened. Finally, he caught up with us and handed me a Japanese bill. Then he left. It appeared that we had dropped the money and he was giving it to us. When I finally came to myself and we had found the rest of the group we discovered that he had given us 10,000 yen which was about \$85.00 U.S. money. I didn't have any bills that large on me, but by then the man was nowhere to be seen.

Later as I was thinking on what had happened, I began to wonder what it meant to interlock little fingers, so I asked Alvin. He said, it meant that we promised to do something. I don't know what we promised to do, but he must have been paying us for what we promised to do. Alvin also said that sometimes when they drink they give money away and this man had had some drink even if just a little. What an experience.

Saturday and Sunday nights we stayed at the mission home in Okayama. On Sunday we went to church at one of the areas that Alvin had served in. Alvin interpreted what was said. When we sang the songs, I didn't know what to do, hum or sing in English. I tried both but neither seemed appropriate. Then I decided to try what I tell the Primary children to do and started to watch the conductor's mouth and began making the same sounds she was making. After about half a verse of this, Alvin turned to me and said, "Mom, you're really good at

this."

We visited one of Japan's national treasures, the castle in Himeji. It took us about four hours to go through it. January 15th is Adults Day (when young people come of age at age 20). The young men dress in suits and the young girls dress in kimonos and parade around town all dressed up. We saw very many pretty kimonos and took pictures of many of them. It was very interesting to see all the sights and sounds and colors of Japan.

Monday morning we packed up and headed for Tokyo. We had packed light going to Japan but with Alvin's two huge bags and all that we had purchased we now had 14 bags and only five of us to carry them. Two of the bags were very large and one was very, very heavy. It took Alvin to carry it by himself and he could only go about 10 steps at a time before resting.

We had about one mile to walk to the train at 6:00 a.m. After a short distance we tried to hail a cab, but he went right past so we just kept walking. At the train station we again packed the luggage to the Shinkansen train. We were exhausted and glad that now we had four hours to rest on the train before we had to carry the bags again. About one hour into our trip, we discovered that the train ahead of us had knocked a loose electrical cable down and that there would be a two hour delay. After discussing it, we decided to leave our luggage with the stationmaster and go shopping. When we returned the train was still not operating so after some discussion we decided to take another train to the station above where the problem was.

By the time we got to Tokyo it was 7:00 p.m. and we were worn out. We took two cabs to the Tokyo Century Hyatt where we had reservations. When we walked into the lobby of the hotel we discovered we had accommodations at one of the nicest hotels we have every stayed at (even Richard, who travels alot, thought so.) We ate at one of the hotel restaurants and received excellent service. We did not order anything to drink but water and thought it really interesting to see that for each refill of our water glasses they brought a new glass and took away the empty glass. After about 5 rounds of water (we were very thirsty) they got smart and brought a picture of water to refill the glasses.

Tuesday morning we had time to walk around Tokyo for about two hours before catching the limousine to the airport. We found a McDonald's for breakfast since Pamela and Kimberlee were getting homesick for American food.

Coming home we traveled on Northwest and Alvin left 1 hour and 50 minutes later on Delta. We left Japan at 5:00 p.m. Tuesday January 17 and arrived at JFK airport at 3:15 p.m. Tuesday January 17, nearly two hours before we left because of the time change and having crossed the international dateline. We traveled home and then went to Bradley airport to pick up Alvin at 10:25 p.m. He had to make two stops and we had a direct non-stop flight.

It was a very enjoyable trip and we were very glad that we had the opportunity to make it.

TALK GIVEN ON PAGEANT 1989  
by Glenda Black

When I was in eighth grade I had a seminary teacher who told us that the stories in the Book of Mormon would make a great movie.

I was born and raised in Utah. A dream I had was to attend the Hill Cumorah Pageant in upstate New York. Little did I dream that today I would be able to say that I have participated in it for six years.

This year the realization came to me that what we were doing as we performed the pageant was to present these stories from the Book of Mormon in the form of a pageant. Since I have always enjoyed seeing a live play more than a movie I felt that the pageant is perhaps the best way to present these stores.

It has been a great blessing to have been part of pageant. Even though I have not always recognized it at the time, pageant has been a major part of my spiritual growth.

The new pageant was written with the audience of mostly non-members between the ages of 18-35 in mind. Many of these people have never read any scripture at all. It tells the story of the Book of Mormon in a chronological order and teaches how the book was brought forth in these latter-days through the aid of a young prophet named Joseph Smith.

It has proven to be a very effective tool for teaching the gospel and sharing the special spirit which comes forth as pageant is put into place from beginning to end.

People arrive to participate from many places. This year 52 % were returnees from past years. 65 % were from east of the Mississippi River. As they arrive, the new people are not quite sure what to expect and the first two or three days are enough to make many wonder what they are even doing there. Those who have been before begin to recall and recognized those feelings and strive to cope with them.

Casting can be both exciting and disappointing. After sitting through 2-3 hours of having the directors call cast members up front only to be given the part of a crowd scene, for some can be very disappointing. Last year, one very positive sister coined a phrase, "I'm proud to be crowd". This year I was proud to be crowd. Richard got the exciting part of Nephi the disciple.

Just being a part of the community of pageant is a great experience. You have about 600 LDS people who are

sincerely trying to live the gospel all together in the same place for two weeks. Everyone is concentrating on being the best they can be to see that pageant is a success. The spirit that is felt there is sometimes overpowering and many many of the audience have commented on the spirit that they feel.

I have tried to analyze what it is that makes our family and other families and individuals want to return year after year. Some of the thoughts I have had are:

1. We are fed by the other cast members. In areas where we are weak and they are strong they strengthen us.
2. It is as close to a Zion Society as we will probably come before the Savior returns.
3. It makes the scriptures and the stories from them come alive for us.
4. Our younger children memorize the script and repeat it.
5. It provides us with a base of comparing the life we are living with a better way of living and encourages us to live on a higher plane.
6. We feel that it has been a great contributing factor in the building of testimonies in our children and helping them to stay closer to our Heavenly Father.
7. One of our children was chosen to be spotlighted in an article in "The Friend" magazine. One of the responses he gave to a question was that by participating in the pageant he had learned that the Book of Mormon is true.
8. The children and adults create friendships which are lasting and we realize that there are many others in the world who are trying to live the commandments which we are taught to live. It helps to know there are others like ourselves throughout the world not just here in our home ward and stake.
9. There are opportunities for those who avail themselves of being a part of a study group and sharing and learning from other members of the study group.

Once the pageant is "up and running", I get excited at the opportunity we have of putting our costume on and going out to meet the audience and share with them some things about the Book of Mormon and our testimonies. I must admit that I have not always been extremely excited about this aspect of pageant, but the past two years and especially this year, I just could not get enough time to visit with the people.

In closing, I wish to share a couple of my pageant experiences.

Our younger children were chosen to be part of Christ's ministry scene where the resurrected Christ comes and blesses the children. Because of them, I was chosen to be a mother in that scene.

During rehearsals, as I listened to what was taking place and to the beautiful inspired music by Crawford Gates, I was overcome by the spirit and tears rolled down my cheeks and I knew that what we were portraying actually took place and that the love that Jesus has for all mankind is so great if we are just willing to partake freely of it in our lives. This same experience was repeated with nearly every rehearsal and performance.

Today all of us who participated from our ward are going to sing a song from pageant. The words to this song are:

If you have felt a change in your heart,  
And sung the song of redeeming love,  
Then come unto Jesus, our Savior  
Sin and death are swallowed up in Christ.  
Jesus Light and Life of the world  
Jesus Light and Life of the world  
Come unto. Come unto Him.  
Rejoice be filled, with the Love of God.

Another choice experience took place when some of the sisters in Zion's camp arose early one morning and traveled together to the Sacred Grove. As we entered, each of us were quiet with our own thoughts and prayers. This to me was a very sacred and special experience, one I have never been able to enjoy before when going through the Sacred Grove with small children.

I know that the things Joseph Smith said happened to him in that grove of trees actually took place. I know that the Father and the Son appeared to him and answered his humble prayer. I know that the Angel Moroni came to Joseph Smith and delivered to him at the Hill Cumorah the records which contained the Book of Mormon. I know that the stories and truths in the Book of Mormon are true and that they were recorded and hid up to come forth in these latter-days because we need to know them. The Book of Mormon was written for us in our day. The writers of the book tell us that very plainly. I also know that unless we accept and follow these divine truths and endure to the end, we will not continue to enjoy the blessings and freedoms this land has for us. I also know that before we can be given any more of the knowledge and truths God would like to give to us to help us during these trying times, we will have to use the Book of Mormon more fully and understand what it teaches us.

I am grateful for my knowledge of these things and I leave you this testimony in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Steve, Laura, Amy and David Gordon

It seems the older we get, the faster the years roll by. This year seems a blur in our minds, but we tried to reconstruct our activities.

In January we began efforts to set up an income tax preparation business out of our home. We kept Steve fairly busy with clients in the evening after his regular job for most of the tax season, which not only gave Steve good experience for future seasons, but also helped out our finances considerably. We intend to expand our business this season.

Steve also started going to school for his MBA in January, in between working, church callings and doing taxes. As a result, Laura and the kids don't see as much of him as he or they would like, but we hope to have him through with school before Amy starts kindergarten. We decided that we would make the sacrifice of time at this point since Aetna is paying for his schooling, as it should benefit us financially at a later date.

David Scott was born on March 8th, 1989 in Hartford, Connecticut, (for all you genealogists who need to update your family group sheets.) Fortunately for his parents, he was a much easier baby to care for than his older sister was as an infant. He is generally a happy baby. Amy thought having a brother was just great until he got old enough to crawl and get into the middle of what ever she was playing with. We are still dealing with that problem, and probably will continue to deal with it until he is old enough to play with toys and books without ripping, chewing or mutilating them.

During the summer we decided to start enjoying our weekends together as a family, and made a regular habit of going swimming at the town pool, going on picnics in the park, playing on the swings, and just being together as a family as often as possible. Amy and Laura took a parent/child swimming class together, and Laura enrolled in an adult evening swim class to refine her technique, and to force her to exercise on a regular basis.

During the summer Laura finally finished the stake history she was writing for 1988. It was over 100 typewritten pages, and it was a great relief and sense of accomplishment to finally have that project finished. However, this is a yearly project, and now she is starting the 1989 stake history. It will be tough to top last year's project though.

In September Steve was released as ward mission leader and called as the first counselor in the Elder's Quorum Presidency. He is enjoying his calling because he really respects the Elder's Quorum President, and loves working with him. It has also meant he has fewer meetings to attend, which frees up more time to be with the family. The only thing he regrets about no longer being ward mission leader is missing the opportunity to conduct

convert baptisms. There is a sense of newness of faith and commitment to the gospel that surrounds new converts that we "old-timers" sometimes lose temporarily. (He would especially like to be able to conduct the baptism next week of the husband in a part-member family with whom we have worked and fellowshipped since we were married. But he was asked to speak and confirm him, so I guess he can't do everything.)

In September our ward began a scripture reading program that will continue throughout the school year. It is called "And there never was a happier time", and is taken from Alma 50:23. Everyone in the ward, including all the kids, was given a pin-on button to wear that says "I'm Happy", with a picture of an open set of scriptures. The idea is that we are supposed to read two pages of the Book of Mormon each day so that we can finish as a ward by the end of the school year. Each Sunday everyone who has read the Book of Mormon every day that week wears their button to church. It is really embarrassing to be the one who doesn't wear the button, and encourages everyone to read daily.

In the fall when the swimming pool closed, we started taking car trips with the kids to see some of the things around New England. So far we have gone to Mystic Aquarium, to Gillett Castle (home of William Gillett who played Sherlock Holmes), the dinosaur state park, and to the UConn Dairy barns to see the animals. We also took an overnight trip to Vermont with Laura's parents and brothers and sisters the day after Thanksgiving.

In October our adjustable mortgage increased to a point that we wondered if we would make it through the month, and wondered if we would make it through every month thereafter. But we tried two new experiments. First, we switched from paper diapers to cloth diapers, and found that washing diapers was not as hard as we thought it would be, and could save us \$40 a month. It also cuts down greatly on the amount of trash we have to haul out, and we feel good about the positive efforts we are making in regards to the environment. We also tried to live on our food storage for a month without spending any money on any food. Towards the end of the month we got tired of not having fresh produce and dairy products, but we ate fairly well all month and still had plenty of food left in our storage at the end of the month. We now have a better idea of what types of food we need to concentrate on in our food storage, and which ones we just don't use.

When we started the month of November we figured out all of our expenses and what money we had coming in for the month and calculated that we had \$5.00 in our budget for food for the entire month. But then we put ourselves in the hands of the Lord, and things worked out for us. Steve picked up some part-time accounting in the evenings, and people who owed us money paid up, and we found that at

the end of the month we had met all our obligations, purchased food, eaten well, fixed our car (which also broke down in November), and still had money to spare.

We still are not completely sure where the money will come from to meet our needs for the next few months, but we know we will be taken care of if we do everything within our power to meet our needs, and then ask the Lord to do the rest. Through all this we have gained a greater appreciation of all the things we are blessed with. And we have come to realize that some of our greatest assets are not our homes or cars or material possessions, but our families and our friends. We are trying to concentrate on all the things we can learn from this whole experience. For instance, Steve had always said he wanted to learn how to fix cars. Now, with the help of Laura's dad he is doing just that, as our car has seemed to be "down" more than it has been "up" the last few months.

Our children are our pride and joy. We would tell you all the cute things they do and say, but you all have children of your own to brag about, so the accomplishments would not seem spectacular to you. We feel that we are just beginning to understand the responsibility we have taken upon ourselves by bringing children into this world. It's probably a good thing that nobody fully understands the responsibility before they have children, or many would feel the challenge was too great. Laura has had a chance to learn to enjoy children even more with her recent calling to the nursery, which she is enjoying very much.

We are happy. We hope you all are happy. We were created by Heavenly Father so that we could be happy. Wishing you all the happiness your heart can hold,

December 15, 1989.

Dear Family,

From what I can garner, this year I have the honored distinction of being a recipient of the coveted "Hold up the Family Christmas Book" Award. I can only express my gratitude to all those family members who did not procrastinate this year, and take solace in the words found in Mark 10:31. I understand that this is the last year this award is to be awarded. (For reference, see also the Parable of the Ten Family Members.)

Four months and seven days ago, we drove across this continent, a used car, starting in Connecticut, and dedicated to the proposition that students we must be.

Now we are engaged in the great finals week, testing whether this student, or any students much more dedicated, can long endure.

But, in a larger sense, this year has been one of the greatest, albeit one of the shortest. I would write more, but, it is rather for us to be here dedicated to the unfinished work for which we must give our last full measure of devotion, for we highly resolve that we must pass, and hence, not perish from the university.

Have a Merry Christmas and the greatest year in 1990.  
May God bless you and protect you all.

Love,



Dear Family,

Probably the most off the wall and craziest thing I did this year was the play a Japaneze man in my Senior Class Play. Student apathy was on the rise in my high school class and no one else would take the part. Needless to say, I was transformed each night into a totally different being. When the audience, especially when we did it for the high school, realized who I was, they laughed. Although I wasn't very successful at playing the true part--for obvious reasons--it made the audience laugh and it was fun in the end.

Besides that, my life has been quite busy. In January I had the most fortunate opportunity of traveling with my parents and Kim to Japan to pick up Alvin from his mission. On our way back to Tokyo a day before we were to fly home, the bullet train broke down and so we spent the entire day local-train-hopping until we finally got to a bullet train which was running. It was a crowded ride to Tokyo and by the time we got there, we were so tired that after a short look around and dinner at a classy restaurant, we slumbered wholeheartedly.

In June, I graduated from high school and spent the summer half at work and half at play.

The highlight of my summer was the week before I left home to come to BYU--Girl's Camp. Of all the years that I've gone to Girl's Camp, I had



the best time this year. If you ever get a chance to go to Girl's Camp, go. I wouldn't have missed this experience for the world.

Brigham Young University is fun and full of interesting new experiences. When I left to come, however, I didn't realize how much I would learn in just my first semester and how much I have yet to learn just about life. Dad and Mom said that I would appreciate them more. I do. Thank you for being the best parents I could have asked for. I often wonder why I'm so lucky.

Love,  
Pamela

11\30\89

Hi Everyone

This year has been really busy. In the beginning of the year my sisters and my sisters and my Mom and Dad went to Japan to pick up Alvin from his mission. In the summer I went to summer camp. I had a lot of fun there. In October the family that is home went to Disney World. Just a week ago after Thanksgiving we went up to a cabin in Vermont. We had to stop in Hampshire Massachusetts to pick up the key. She had told us that she would leave it in the mailbox. When we got there the key was not in the mailbox. So we decide to get something to eat and wander around the mall and call her every now and then to see if she was home. While we were there part of the family went roller skating and the other half went shopping. When everyone was done with there activities we all went and saw Back to the Future 2. We then went and got the key because she was home. We had all had a fun time on that vacation everyone except my younger brother who hurt his arm and it's still hurting today. Actually my Mom is calling the doctor right now.

Love,

Jeffrey Black

Marsha and Vance Lovell

Kristy Lynn and Karalee  
Ann

Elder Gregg Hastings

Elder Gregg  
Hastings

Debbie & Kendall

Johnson

Robert & Jane

Mennott

Kevin & Alessia

Mennott

Natalie, Doris

Mennott

Nathan & Andrew

Mennott

his  
Elder  
Wesley  
Black

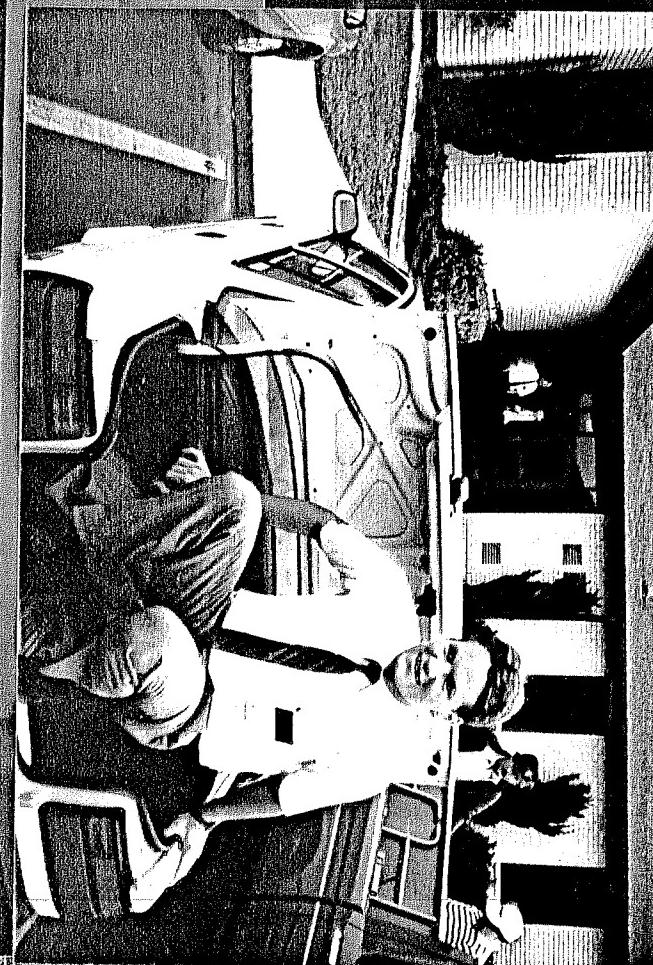
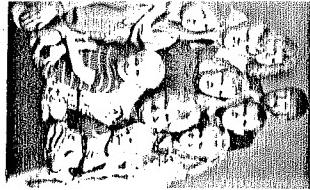
Bill, Christine, Melanie

and

Jennifer Charles

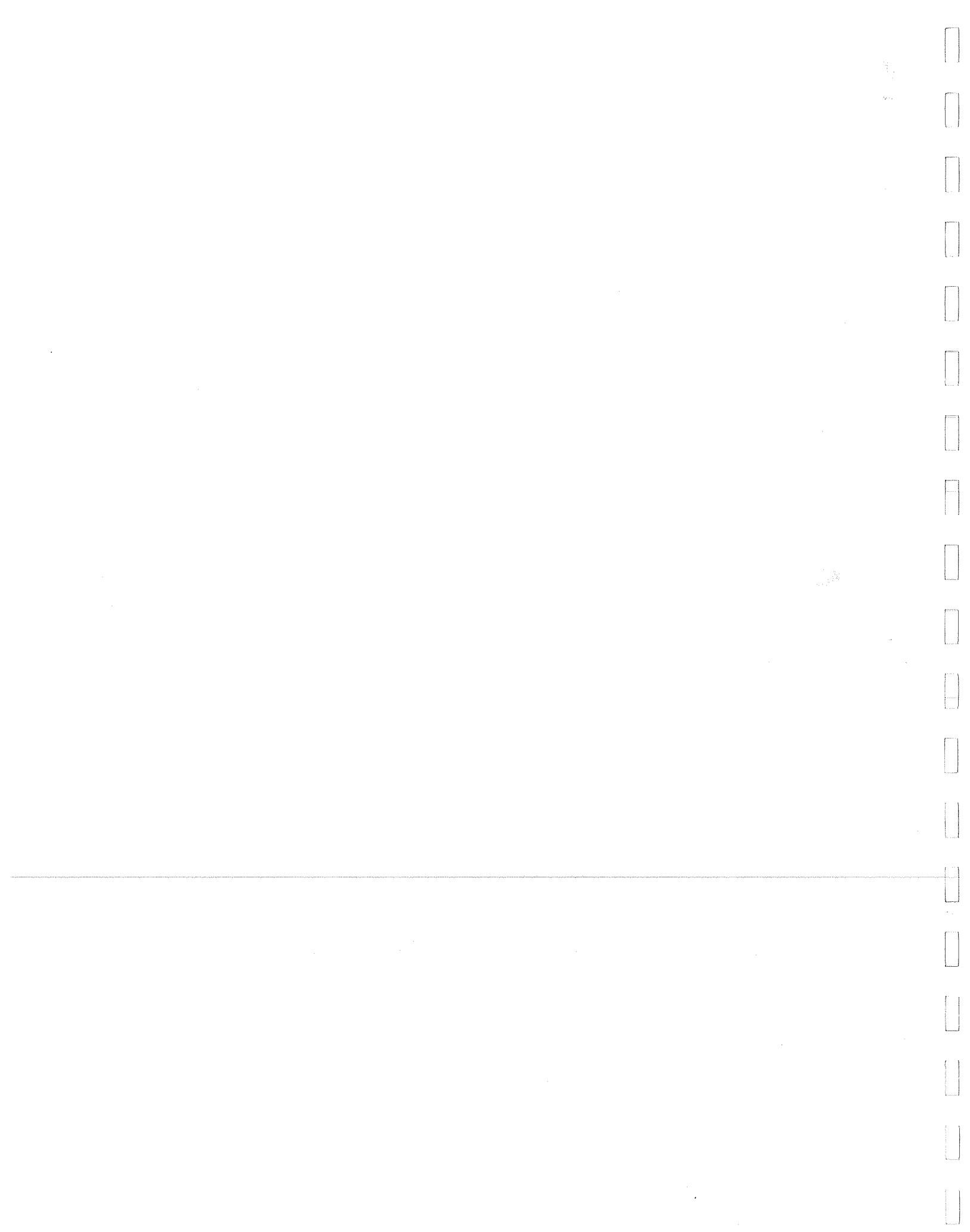
Brady, Marilee, Max holding & Rusty  
Carlee Wood

Jamie



Bill, Melanie  
Christina & Jennifer

Happy  
Holidays





Guy, Maria Elene

and

Richard Allen

Black

Richard  
as Third  
Nephi in  
Pageant  
1989

Oliver, Jeffrey

Kimberlee, Melissa, Patrick

Pamela

Pamela

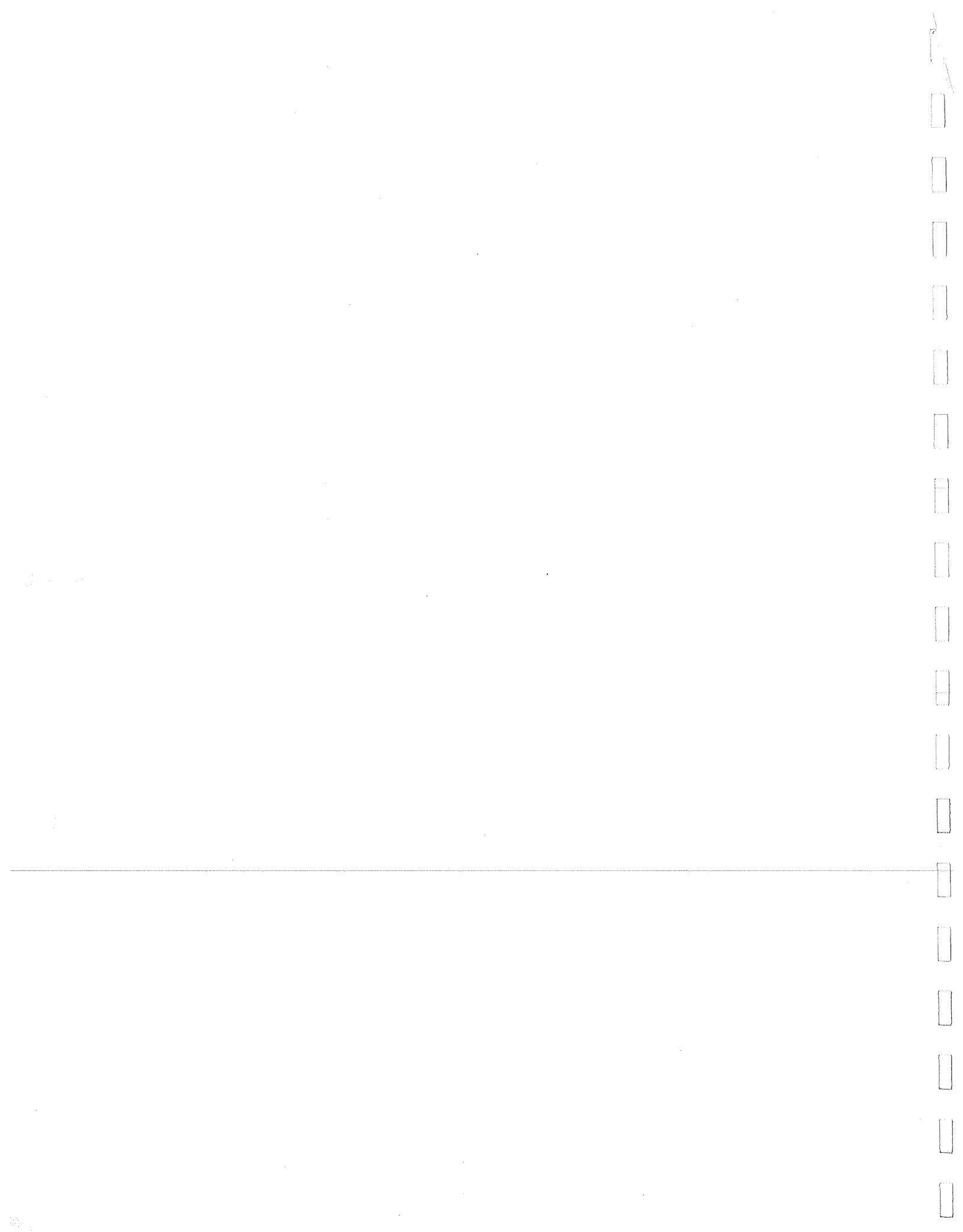
Alvin

Wesley Black  
eating Menudo's

mm mm

his favorite food







Amy and  
David Gordon

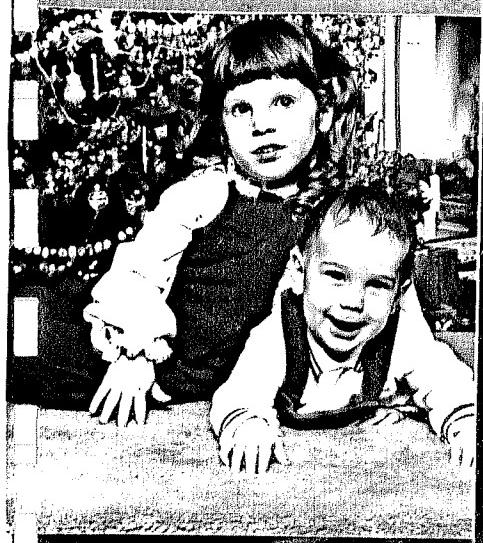
Amy and  
~~David~~  
Gordon

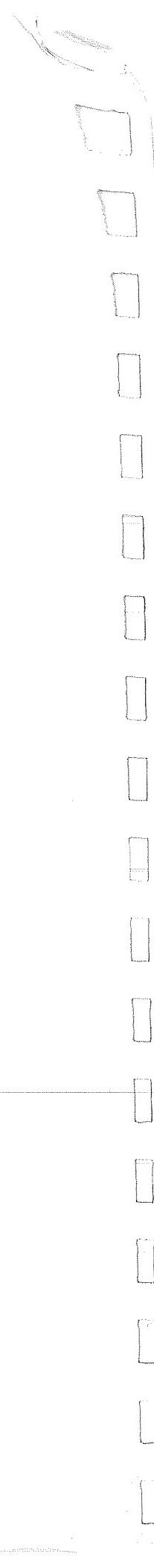
Amy and  
David Gordon

Steve,  
Laura

Amy

David







GENE AND JUNE 1989

Another year has come and gone and history has been in the making during 1989 in the life of Eugene and June Losee and family.

We've had a good year with numerous blessings and a lot of busy and happy days and events taking place.

No new members have been added to our clan this year. It's now up to our three youngest, Sheila, Marsha, and Cindy and hubbys to enlarge our family circle, unless a miracle happens, (and I guess miracles can happen). I'll predict at least a dozen more. Let's make it forty grandchildren at least.

We entertained the Shurtz, Losee and Memmott families for Christmas parties and birthdays. Kinda fun to all get together. Of course, our immediate family enjoyed a reunion together again at "Grassy Lake" above Orangeville, fishing, boating, eating, playing, relaxing and enjoying each other's company.

With the many birthdays we celebrate there's always a visit to make and enjoy another party.

In January we attended Kyle Memmott's mission report. This year our grandson Gregg Hastings has returned and we will hear his report this coming Sunday. What better education can one receive in life than the spiritual growth of a mission. Wesley and Tammy will probably be returning from missions also this coming year.

We enjoyed Alice's farewell for her 18 month mission to London, England to help and do genealogical research. Some people have all the fun! Hope she has a super mission and profitable for our family research.

Gene was released as a counselor to the High Priest Group Leader in October. He is still a home teacher, ward extractor, and YMMIA secretary.

I really worked hard at my extracting job, but after six months as an extractor, and Relief Society nursery leader, I was released from both jobs on July 9th and sustained as Relief Society President of the Sutherland First ward. I'm also a visiting teacher. It is an honor and responsibility to preside over 110 sisters. My counselors are Maxine Abbot, and Connie Mortensen, with Ruth Jackson as the secretary. They are all capable and efficient, thereby making my job more pleasurable. There are many things to learn and do. It's a humbling experience, and I'm thankful to my Heavenly Father for his confidence in me and the opportunity for growth.

We had a Sutherland two ward party for the first time. Two days of rodeoing, early morning breakfast, parade, water skiing, relays, and ball games. Our ward Relief Society was chairman over the evening supper at the Pavilion. It was very successful and fun.

In the early part of the year, we worked a bit more on our home. We have torn down shelves and painted the

furnace room, repainted the sewing room and cupboards and caulked and painted the east porch, walls and floor and installed a new metal door.

Gene sanded and re-stained our kitchen cupboards and I painted the interior. We also put new formica on tops of counters. Quite an improvement.

In March, our stake received a new Stake Presidency consisting of Waldo Warnick Jr, new Stake President, with counselors Howard Clayton and Roland Dutson. The outgoing presidency were Glen Swalberg, Phil Smith and Orrin Allred. They have served faithfully and did an outstanding job.

We also had a change of Bishops in our ward in June. Our old bishopric was Manly Abbott, Von Tenny and Verl Tolbert.

Gene had some more ground laser leveled to make it easier to irrigate as he gets older. It also has longer runs. Steven invented an electronic device that beeps when the water hits it so Gene knows when to go change the water. Pretty nifty and handy.

The boys come home occasionally and help with the corps when they can. My speciality is still baling the hay, and gardening. I enjoy seeing a garden progress and the food from it, even though a little goes a long way anymore. I don't even mind chopping or pulling weeds. It gives me great pleasure to see a yard free of weeds. Many acres of them around these parts to work on to keep me occupied.

The first part of April, Gene started irrigating and then the farming gets in his blood and there's no stopping him until about deer season in October when he attempts to get most of the crops in. We've had such a warm and mild winter in Utah with not much rain or snow that the outdoor work continues. At the present time, he's working on a shop so he can use it in the winter to repair his machinery. He has the west side standing. It keeps him out of mischief pretty much and he's happy if he's busy. He does enjoy napping now and then also. He deserves it. He works too hard in the months when he's farming.

Justin, Cindy and Stephanie drove from their home in Rochester, New York to Los Alamos, New Mexico for his schooling and work there during the summer months. They drove here afterwards for a visit. Justin also tried out the new windrower and helped with the hay cutting. It was good to see them all before they headed back east. Stephanie has grown and her cousins all came to get reacquainted.

During the summer, I painted coral fences, fuel barrels and swamp cooler stand with much more needing it than I got done.

Melody personally installed a new swing and slide set we bought while she was watching the kids play one day. Carmen is now in Kindergarten and Melynda in pre-school. Lane and David are growing up also. Lane is always happy

and loving and David is beginning to warm up to us. Melody is a good little mother and Steve looks out for their needs by his dedication to working at I.C.M. They have been repainting the interior of their home.

Our new Bishop is Fred Tolbert with counselors Paul Johnson and Lon Jackson.

Gene and I went to Zion's canyon in June and camped overnight. Enjoyable and nice weather.

On July 1st we celebrated our 37th wedding anniversary.

We got to see the 4th of July parade in Provo, and ate at the Sizzler, then enjoyed the Stadium of Fire at BYU campus with the Osmonds and Willard Scott. Mae went with us. It was a spectacular event.

Sheila was President of the Memmott reunion at American Fork Park this year in July. She did well with others helping and everyone present enjoyed the day.

Our family were in charge of the Losee reunion (Gene's family) held at White Sage Park in Delta.

For Gene's birthday we had Bev's and Marsha's family and Gene's family living here all up Oak City Canyon for a barbecue.

The highlight of our year was our two week trip to Rochester, New York to visit Cindy, Justin, and Stephanie. We visited the Joseph Smith home, Sacred Grove, where the first Book of Mormon's were printed (Grandin Building), and the Hill Cumorah. It was a small town atmosphere and it was so special.

We called Glenda, but didn't get to visit them as their plans took them to Disneyworld in Florida at the same time. Justin rode his bike to Rochester University everyday. Cindy rode one day on her bike to Monroe Community College, a further distance, while we took the car to Buffalo to visit an Air Force buddy and his wife. They fixed breakfast and took us to Niagara Falls, a chilling but beautiful sight. Later, Rick and Hattie took us to a Polish restaurant. Good food, but she later told me the duck soup which was sweet and dark with raisins in it was made from ducks blood. Tasty if you didn't know.

Cindy drove us to the station and we went by Amtrack for 8 hours to New York City, where we stayed at the St. Moritz (across from Central Park) hotel for two nights at \$135.00 a night. We went to two live shows in the evenings. "Ziegfield and Roy" at Radio City Music Hall. Also saw "Me and My Girl" at the Marque Theatre. We looked over the city from the Empire State building. There are so many tall buildings, and honking yellow taxicabs. We also visited with Low and Lorraine, another Air Force friend where they walked us to an Italian Cafe for dinner. They don't own a car and it costs \$1,000.00 a month for rent.

It only took us six hours to return back to Rochester. We could see a lot of filth and poverty from the train entering New York. It is a good place to visit, but I

sure wouldn't care to live there. I'm content with the wide open spaces.

One weekend we drove for eight hours by car to Washington D.C. Cindy, Justin and Stephanie drove us there. We arrived in time to attend the last session at the Washington Temple and tended Stephanie at Econo Lodge in Silver Springs the next morning while Cindy and Justin went to a session.

Later, we went on the Metro (subway) to Washington D.C. We saw the capitol from a distance, the White House, the Smithsonian and Jefferson Memorial and the Natural History Museum. As we walked toward the Lincoln Memorial there was a beautiful sunset and later a gorgeous full moon shining on the pond.

Justin showed us the lazer lab where he works part time. They took us to dinner at the Red Lobster and another Mexican Cafe before we left for home.

It was a fun two weeks and enjoyed getting acquainted with Stephanie and seeing the area the kids live in. The trees were just turning color and we enjoyed them. Quite different scenery than out west.

Steve and Melody took us and picked us up from the airport. He told us our old white horse had died while we were gone and Bob and Vance had the pleasure of hauling it to its place of burial. It died of old age, but our neighbor felt bad that it happened while she was tending it.

When arriving in Sugarville, Bev, Marsha and kids had decorated the living room with balloons and etc. They had a welcome home sign. They brought dinner and spent the afternoon visiting with us. It was a super ending to a fun two week vacation. We surely enjoy and appreciate our family. They mean so much to us.

We went deer hunting out north and Gene had a deer just a little over an hour after we left home. It was about 200 feet from the road. Far enough for my tired hands to help drag it. What a lucky hunt!

In November, Steven brought us a cream colored with maroon interior car. It is a Ford LTD (Victorian). A salesman at his work had used it. We are really enjoying it and its roominess.

We had our first ward fair in November. It was fun. Each organization had a booth or was in charge of some food or activity. We made \$3,700.00 toward budget.

We have attended the temple quite often to do initiatories and endowments. I also finished reading the Doctrine and Covenants this year.

Our area has bought a dry pack canner to assist in our welfare storage. It is in the Deseret Fair Building.

I was the lucky winner of a blue tricot quilt the Fine Arts Club made and sold tickets on of which I am a member.

I have attended a few Daughters of the Utah Pioneer meetings. I need to send in a history of an ancestor who came across the plains to become a member.

Sheila and Warren have opened a Classic Video shop in Stewart's store in Castle Dale, and also plant to open another one in Mt. Pleasant.

We have had a super year. So many blessings for which we are grateful and appreciative.

Hope all our children have responded to the call and sent in their histories. Thank goodness for new beginnings and a chance to try to do better.

May the New Year bring more happiness than heartaches to everyone, but remember also if there aren't any ripples we aren't going anywhere.

BLESSINGS ON YOU ALL

LOVE YOU

GENE AND JUNE

## HISTORY OF WARREN AND SHEILA ALLEN AND FAMILY-1989

We have had a super busy year. Warren and I have worked really hard to get our video shop going. We now own one in Castle Dale, Utah and Mt. Pleasant, Utah. Our shops names are "Classic Video". We also have movies in some convenient stores.

In December, Warren quit his job working for Utah Fuel and is doing video full time. Warren was burning the candle at both ends trying to work two jobs. He chose to follow his dreams and be self-employed. All is going well for us and we feel good about this decision.

Ashley is in Kindergarten this year. She enjoys learning and being with her friends. After school, she likes to sit at the piano and play songs she has heard. She plays well by ear. Ashley takes tap and ballet lessons. She is a good dancer. Ashley loves to color. She has learned how to stay in the lines when she colors. Ashley is a real leader and a strong-willed and curious little girl. We love her so much.

Christopher is in Joy school this year. Mom helps teach the classes. Christopher loves it when it is our turn to have it at our home. He is a Star A in Primary this year. He ran out of his classroom last week so excited and said, "Mom, Mom, my teacher said I could come back next week." Pretty cute. Christopher loves fishing and hunting. A real chip off the old block. We love Christopher and appreciated the happiness he brings into our family.

Amanda is our little angel. She is a very happy little girl. Lots of smiles and gentle kisses for everyone. She has learned to talk and communicate her needs to us very well. She will be two years old the end of the month and is all potty trained. Amanda loves to dance when we turn on the music. She has truly been a joy in our lives.

I am the Relief Society pianist and Warren teaches the Elder's Quorum in the Orangeville III ward. I am currently teaching nine piano students. This keeps me busy and it is a lot of fun.

We have not done a lot of "fun" things this year. We have put every extra hour and every extra dollar into our business. Warren has worked extra hard. We wish everyone a prosperous New Year.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS

HIGHLAND 4<sup>th</sup>

SCKIPTURE

I Nephi 5:7

Farewell Testimonial for Alice Adams

Conducting:

Bishopric

Opening Song:

#134 I Believe  
in Christ

Opening Prayer:

Berdelli Memmott

Ward Business:

Bishopric

Sacrament Song:

#193 I Stand  
All Amazed

Passing of the Sacrament:

Speaker:

Dee Wayne Adams

Speaker:

Darla Adams

Musical Selection:

Rob Holmes  
Accom by Jaime  
Holmes

Speaker:

Alice Adams

Closing Song:

#219 Because I  
Have Been Given  
Much

Closing Prayer:

Mashell Adams

I will go and do the things which the Lord  
hath commanded me, for i know that the  
Lord giveth no commandments unto the  
children of men, save he shall prepare a  
way for them that they may accomplish the  
thing which he commandeth them.

CHARLALYNE AND FAMILY 1989

Dear Family,

It's hard to believe another year has come to an end. My boys have had all sorts of summer jobs, but this year Cory got his first full time job. We had a new fast food restaurant come to Hamilton named Hardees. Cory was one of a hundred employees. They trained him on front line which means he waits on the customer. He was the only boy trained in the beginning on front line.

On Mother's Day, Hardee's had a grand opening for all their employees and families. We received invitations to an all you could eat night out.

Cory has worked for them for seven months now. He has been a shift manager for five months. Just recently, he made application for assistant manager.

Kevin has a full time job at a new grocery store called Super 1. They are a chain store out of Spokane, Washington. He works as a stocker and a bag boy. He has worked for them three months. Super 1 is a large store for our small town. It has a baker, deli, fresh meat section and a seafood section and a huge produce section. It is like Smiths in Salt Lake. For the size of our town, it is large and beautiful.

Kyle is working for Triple A Fencing and Welding. He has learned the welding trade and all sorts of fencing abilities. He works after school and summers as he has two more years of school.

In the spring, we picked Morrell mushrooms. They grow really well after a fire. Seeing as Montana and Wyoming had lots of forest fires in the fall of 1988, mushroom picking was really good. We sold them to an outfit from Oregon that buys them and ships them to Europe. We sold them the fresh picked ones until they had enough, then we picked and fried mushrooms,

In January of 1990, we will be able to sell them for \$45.00 a pound. It was a lot of effort and hard work, but we didn't mind.

In March, I spent three weeks with Mom. She had an operation on her hands and I took care of her until she got better. It was a good time. I only had Colleen with me, so Mom and I were able to just sit and visit. It was nice.

Mom came to Montana for two weeks in June. She brought Quinette and Brandon with her. Mom and I sewed and the kids picked mushrooms, went hiking and swimming. They wanted to go fishing, but the water was too high.

Mashell and Darla came to see me one weekend in August. Their stay was too short. We enjoyed having them. We went to Missoula and went window shopping. It was fun.

In November, Mashell, Darla and Mom came up for Thanksgiving. We raise our own turkeys, so we cooked two twenty-five pound turkeys and feasted. We enjoyed each other alot. This will be the last time we will see Grandma for eighteen months, as you all know she is going on another mission this time to England.

I am glad Mom has this opportunity. I hope she can find a lot of information on our ancestors as well as find what she needs to for the church.

I think we all should make an effort to get involved with our genealogy. If you are already involved, keep up the good work. For those who haven't started, this is the year to start. Learning about those who have made it possible for us to be here and enjoy the blessings we enjoy brings a lot of happiness.

Someday we are going to meet all these wonderful people and be able to thank them for their strength and their testimonies. Do this work, get to know your ancestors and it will bring you great joy.

I love you all and I hope you will all support Aunt Glenda and get your articles into her. I enjoy reading this book and learning more about you. I haven't heard from some of you in a long time and some of you I really don't know. This book lets me know about you and your children.

My Cory is almost 19 and is 6 foot 2 inches and handsome. Kevin is 17, 6 foot 3 inches and also handsome. Kyle is 15 and 6 foot 2 inches and handsome. Clinton is 13 and 5 foot 9 inches and getting as good looking as his other brothers. Courtney is ten and growing fast. Kasey is eight and Colleen just turned four.

We are all doing fine and if any of you get up Montana way, look us up. We always have room for you to stay with us.

Love,  
Charalyne and family